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teachings of history, and that a proper place to look for guidance was Macaulay's *Essay on Frederick the Great*, was ignored. It was vain to point to the unvarying character of Prussian policy and the House of Hohenzollern, from the time it first emerged from the poverty-stricken obscurity of Brandenburg and forced its predatory path through perjury, dishonor, and foul robbery to the front rank of Continental nations. Carlyle's insane hero-worship of a monster of iniquity has had indeed a baleful influence.

But the present is with us, and it is our stern duty to remedy the mistakes of the past and garner the fruits of bitter experience rather than bemoan mistakes that were the lot of the Great, the Wise and the Eminent (as Mr. Maxse sarcastically calls the politicians) in conjunction with the everyday citizen. It is in this respect that one feels inspired by your clear and fearless glance into futurity, and the strength of your resolve to bring home to the American people the magnitude of their task, and the necessity of drastic dealing with the savage beasts that they have to contend with.

There can only be one finish. *Prussia must be destroyed*, and the rest of Germany work out its redemption in sackcloth and ashes during long years of humility and service. *It can be done*, but England and America must take off the gloves and deal out their deserts to the foul savages whose crimes stink in the sight of High Heaven.

J. MARJORIBANKS STEELE.

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND.

SPREAD THE WORD!

SIR,—The excellence of THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW of late, particularly of the July issue, has moved a number to vocal praise in your back pages. No doubt hundreds of other readers have felt like voicing their appreciation. I myself feel that my debt to you is undischarged after having paid the price of the magazine.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW can fairly be said to be the most valuable purveyor and stimulant of broad culture and sound public opinion in America. Every thinking man should be in touch with it. It is an institution of higher education. We could better spare some of our universities.

The increase of its influence must be desired by every earnest man who reads it. The increase of its audience must increase its power for good. Admirers of the REVIEW can render public service by making propaganda to this end. They can with perfect dignity form themselves into a band of discreet "boosters." They can justly take occasion to refer to the REVIEW as something every thinking man should be familiar with. They can assume as a matter of course that an acquaintance has read the current number, and affect polite surprise if he confesses he has not. They can ask their friends: "Have you read what Colonel Harvey says this month?" Or they can refer to the salient points of such and such an article. If a friend is not familiar with what they are speaking about, he will feel the humiliation of being intellectually out of touch, a position which most men will take early steps to correct. The friend will most likely buy the first NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW he sees. One may even lend his REVIEW to a friend *once*. In these and similar ways,

by a little effort and more than compensating satisfaction, we may rescue many minds from the dull Sunday paper level and land them in the Elysian fields of the REVIEW.

Old retainers of the REVIEW may thus gain the comfortable feeling that they have discharged a debt of gratitude to the editor, that they have benefitted friends, and if their efforts are sufficiently successful they may possibly hope that the quasi-poster cover with its red screamers may no longer be required to snare the undecided stray reader, and that they may once again be able to welcome their old friend in his simple and becoming original dress.

NEW YORK CITY.

C. G. CAMPBELL.

THE DUTY OF ALL

SIR,—To-day all Englishmen read with regret the news of the death of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, in whom we feel we have lost a somewhat critical friend, and our ally France a devoted son by adoption.

To-day also your May number has arrived at this Club, to console us here with the thought that we have a greater friend left in you.

If a foreigner may without indiscretion express an opinion on your REVIEW, I should like to tell you how greatly I personally appreciate the line it takes.

To get on with the war, and not to talk of peace, is *the* duty incumbent on all the Allies to-day, sailors, soldiers, politicians and writers, shipwrights, farmers, Presidents and Kings.

JOHN B. WAINEWRIGHT.

UNION CLUB, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S. W.

IT DOES

SIR,—Some short time ago I sent to ex-Senator Crawford of South Dakota a short subscription for your magazine. After reading a few of your editorials the Senator writes me the enclosed letter, which I thought would please you; and so I send it along.

FARGO, N. D.

C. N. COOPER.

[Enclosure]

MY DEAR COOPER:

June 8th.

Colonel Harvey has a style all his own—as distinctive as Henry Watterson or Horace Greely; but very different from either. I had not read his editorials to any great extent until you were so kind as to have THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW sent to me. I am enjoying it immensely. I wonder what the President thinks of him? The peculiar irony of Harvey must smart.

I have never read anything just like this style of Colonel Harvey.

I am dropping this line to let you know that I appreciate your kindness in remembering me as you did in this fine way.

HURON, S. D.

COE I. CRAWFORD.

BUT TO LIE ANYWAY

SIR,—In looking over the back numbers of your magazine, to file as the most valuable documents for my war collection, I note the quoted